Livin' On A Prayer

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

D
Em
not so long a - go
14
VERSE
Em
Tom - my used to work on the docks.
Un - ion's been on strike, he's down on his luck, it's
17
C5
D5
Em
tough,
so tough.
w/ talkbox
21
Em
Gi - na works the di - ner all day,
work - ing for her man she brings home her pay, for love,
25

C5
D5
Em
mmm, for love.
29
BRIDGE
C5
D5
D5
E5
She says we got - ta hold on to what we've got. It
(Talkbox off)
sl
32
C5
D5
D5
G5
Em
C5
D5
does - n't make a differ - ence if we make it or not. We got each o - ther and
35
D5
E5
D5
C5
D5
that's a lot for love. We'll give it a shot.
sl
38

CHORUS
E5
Csus2
D5
G5
C5
D5
Oh we're half way there Oh - oh li - vin' on a pray - er.
Take my hand we'll make it I swear Oh oh li - vin' on a pray - er.
Em
Em
Tom-my's got his six- string in hock, now
w/ talkbox
he's hold - ing in what he used to make it talk so tough
C
Full
Gtr. 2 (4 bar fill)
(backing Gtr continues as previous 4 bars)

D
Em
Mmm it's tough
8va
1½
Loco
w/ bar
sl
Em
Gi - na dreams of run - nin' a - way,
when she cries in the night (spoken) Tom - my whis -
- pers "Ba - by it's o - kay"
C
D
Em
some - day
BRIDGE
C5
D5
G5
E5
we got - ta hold on to what we've got, it
(Talkbox off)

C5
D5
D5
E5
C5
D5
doesn't make a difference if we make it or not. We got each other and
sl
sl
69
Dsus4
D5
E5
D5
C5
D5
that's a lot for love. We'll give it a shot
sl
sl
72
E5
Csus2
D5
G5
C5
D5
Oh we're half way there oh - oh li - vin' on a pray - er.
75
E5
Csus2
D5
G5
C5
D5
Take my hand we'll make it I swear oh - oh li - vin' on a pray - er,
79

C
Em C D
li - vin' on a pray - er.
SOLO
Harms +8va
Harms
AH (pinch) Full
rake
8va
G C D Em C D
(8va)
Loco
Full Full
sl
½
G C Em
Ooh we got - ta
Full Full
(backing Gtr. plays low open E string in muted 8th notes)
C5 Dsus4 D5 E5 D5 C5
hold on rea - dy or not, you live for the fight when that's all that you've got.

G5
E♭5
F5
B♭5
E♭5
F5
Whoa we're half way there. Whoa - oh li - vin' on a pray - er.
E
B
G
D
A
E
98, 106, 114

G5
E♭5
F5
B♭5
E♭5
Take my hand (and) we'll make it I swear. Whoa - oh li -
E
B
G
D
A
E
102, 110, 118

F5
x 2
E♭5
- vin' on a pray - er. Li - vin' on a pray - - - er.
E
B
G
D
A
E
105, 113, 121
122

Wanted Dead Or Alive

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and RICHIE SAMBORA

VERSE

F D5 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D

It's all the same,

H

w/bar

(7)

12

Cadd9 G Cadd9 G

on - ly the names have changed. Ev - 'ry day it seems we're

H

14

F D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

wast - in' a - way. A - no - ther place where the

(fade in w/volume knob)

Full

P

16

Cadd9
G
Dsus2
wan - ted,
dead or a - live,
H
¼
¼
23

Cadd9
G
D
wan - ted,
dead or a - live.
H
¼
¼
25

Guitar 1
sl
Guitar 2
Full
P
27

D
Cadd9
G
Some - times I sleep,
some - times it's not for days.
(And) the
Guitar 1

Cadd9
G
G
F
D
Dsus4
D
Dsus2
peo - ple I meet
al - ways
go their sep - 'rate ways.
Some -

D
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
Dsus2
D
Cadd9
G
times you tell the day
by the bott - le that you drink.
And

Cadd9
G
G
F
Dsus2
times when you're a - lone
all you do is think.
Well, I'm a

SOLO

D Cadd9 G

Oh well al-right.

Guitar 1

sl

Guitar 2

sl

PM

Full

8va

48

C5 G5 F5 D C G5

cow - boy, on a steel horse I ride, I'm want - ed

57

D D5

dead or a - live. And I walk these streets a loa - ded

1/4 1/4

PM

60

C5 G5 C5 G5

six string on__ my__ back, I play for keeps 'cause I

63

G5 F5 D5 D5

might not make__ it back.______ I've been ev - 'ry where,______ still I'm

P H

PM- - ┘

65

C5 G5 C5 G5

stand - ing tall. I've seen a mill - ion faces and I've

67

(On original, fills from here to end are overdubbed on separate track and gtr 2 continues with power chords)

Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

want-ed, dead or a - live. And I'm a cow - boy, I got the

8va Full

Full

72

F D Cadd9 G Dsus2

night on my side and I'm want - ed dead or a live. And I ride

(8va) P

P

75

Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

dead or a - live, I still drive,

¼ ¼

E B G D A E

78

D Dsus2 G Dsus2

dead or a - live, dead or a - live, dead or a - live. Mmm

¼ ¼

PM

E B G D A E

81

G Dm

dead or a - live, dead or a - live.

84

rit

sl

D

87

You Give Love A Bad Name

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI, RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

C5
A♭5
B♭5
Full
1/4
VERSE
Gtr 2
PM
w/ bar
AH (pinch)
an - gel's smile is what you sell, you prom - ised me hea - ven and put me through hell. A
Paint your smile on your lips, blood red nails on your fin - ger tips.
Chains of love got a hold on me, when pass - ion's a pris - on you can't break free.
school-boy's dream you act so shy, your ver - y first kiss was your first kiss good-bye.
An

BRIDGE
F5
Cm7
Whoa you're a loa - ded gun yeah.
w/ bar
sl
w/ bar -1½
25, 56
Bb5
Bb
F
G
Oh there's no - where to run, no - one could save me, the dam - age is done.
w/ bar
29, 60
CHORUS
C5
Ab5
Bb5
C5
Eb5
Shot through the heart and you're to blame, you give love a bad name. I
33, 64
play my part and you play your game, you give love a bad name. And
37, 70

A♭5
B♭5
you give love a bad name. You give love
Whoa
C5
SOLO
Gtr 1
w/ octave pedal
slow dive bomb w/ arm
sl
Gtr 2
w/ bar
T
P
H
w/ bar -1½
41
74
75
79

C5
A♭5
G5
Full
Full
P
w/ bar
PM
E
B
G
D
A
E
82
85
Shot through the heart and you're to blame, you give love a bad name. I
89
play my part and you play your game, you give love a bad name.
C5 A♭5 B♭5 C5 B♭5 C5 A♭5 B♭5 E♭5 C5
93
Shot through the heart and you're to blame, you give love a bad name. I
Gtr 2
C5 A♭5 B♭5 C5 B♭5 C5 A♭5 B♭5 E♭5 C5
97
play my part and you play your game, you give love a bad name.

Dry County

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI

Dm C G Dm Dm C
Some say it's the de-vil's blood they're squeeze-in' from the vine.
Some say it's a sa-viour in these
E B G D A E
14
Am B♭ Dm C G
hard and des-p'rate times. You see, it helps me to for-get that we're just born
E B G D A E
17
Dm C Am B♭
to die.
½
H
E B G D A E
20
Dm C Am B♭ Dm C
I came here like so ma-ny did to
½ ½ Full Full P Full 1½ ¼
Let ring
E B G D A E
23

Am B♭ Dm C G Dm
find a bett-er life. To find my piece of ea-sy street and fin(a)-lly be a-live. I knew
Dm C Am B♭ D C
no-thing good come ea-sy, all good things take some time. I made my bed, I'll lie in it, to
G F
die in it's the crime. You can't help but pros-per where the
B♭ C Dm
streets are paved with gold. They say the oil wells ran dee-per here than an-y bo-dy's known. Now I

F
B♭
C
packed up on my wife and kid and left them both back home, see there's no-thing in this pay dirt, the
37

B♭
Dm
Dm/C
ghosts are all I know. Now the oil's gone and the mo-ney's gone, all the
w/overdrive
PM
40

Dm/B
Dm/C
F
jobs are gone, still we're hang-in' on. Down in Dry Coun-ty they're
PM
½
sl
43

C
B♭
Gm
B♭
swim-min' in the sand, pray-in' for some ho-ly wa-ter to wash these sins from off our hands. In
46

F
C
B♭
Dry Coun - ty the pro-mise has run dry, where no - bo - dy cries and
sl
49

Dm
C
Am
B♭
no one's get-tin' out of here a - live.
(spoken) Not this time.
w/clean sound
Full
P H
52

Dm
C
Am
B♭
Dm
C
In the bles-sed name of Je - sus I
Full
55

Am
B♭
Dm
C
G
Dm
heard a prea-cher say that we were all God's chil - dren, that he'd be back be back some day. (I)
H
58

Dm C Am B♭ Dm C
hoped that he knew some-thing as he drank that cup of wine, I don't have too good a feel - in' as I
H H H
61

G F B♭
head out to the night. I cursed the sky to op - en, I begged the cloud for rain,
Harms w/arm
slow divebomb
64

C Dm F
prayed all night for wa - ter, for this burn - ing in my veins. It was like my soul's on fire and I
67

B♭ C B♭
had to watch the flame well my dreams went up in a - shes and my fu - ture blew a-way. Now the
w/overdrive
PM
70

Dm
Dm/C
Dm/B
oil's gone and the mo - ney's gone, all the jobs are gone, still we're
PM
E B G D A E
73
Dm/C
F
C
hang - in' on. Down in Dry Coun - ty they're swim - min' in the sand, pray - in' for
1/2
sl
PM
76
B♭
Gm
B♭
F
some ho - ly wa - ter, to wash these sins from off our hands. In Dry Coun - ty the
sl
79
C
B♭
pro - mise has run dry, where no - bo - dy cries and
sl
82

SOLO 1

F

no - one 's get- tin' out of here a - live.

Gtr 1

Gtr 2

H H H

Full (hold bend)

84

C

B♭

sl

Full

½

Full

Full

86

Gm
B♭
F
C
B♭
sl
vib
8va
Full
Full (hold)
1½ slow release
½
H
88

Am
B♭
Am
B♭
Am B♭ C
(back down volume knob)
(8va)
Full
H P sl
½
Full
92

Dm
Dsus2
Dm
Dsus2
C/D
Csus2/D
Double time
(8va)
H
96

Dm
Dsus2
Dm
Dsus2
C/D
Csus2/D
100,104
Full
108,116
112,120

Dm
Dsus2
Dm
Dsus2
Full
sl
H
P
124
SOLO 2
Dm
sl
w/bar
128
C
Am
Full
130

Am

B♭

(8va)

Full

P

140

(8va)
Loco
Am
H
sl
sl
sl
147

B♭
P
H
P
P
H
P
Dm
tremolo picked
150

C
w/ bar
w/ bar
Full
Am
P
P
153

B♭
P
H
P
H
P
3
3
6
P
P
P
Full
157

Dm
C
1/4
Full
sl
8va
160

Am
B♭
(8va)
Full
164

Dm
(8va)
Full
1/2
3
167

C
B♭
(8va)
Full
sl
sl
P
170

Gm
B♭
(8va)
Full (hold)
w/bar
174

Back to half time feel
Dm
C
Am
B♭
Dm
C
Gtr 1
w/clean sound
Full
P
H
177

Am
B♭
Dm
C
Am
B♭
1½
Men spend this whole— life wait-in', pray-in' for some big re-ward— It
1½
let ring
181

Dm
C
G
Dm
seems some-times that pay-off leaves you feel-in' like— a dir-ty whore—
P
sl
P
sl
184

Dm
C
Am
B♭
(If) I could choose the way I die— make it by the gun or knife— 'cause the
H
H
186

Dm
C
G
o-ther way— there's too much pain night af-ter night af-ter night af-ter night—
188

Drum Cue
F
Oh down in Dry Coun - ty where they're
long pickscrape
sl
long pickscrape
sl
191

C
B♭
Gm
B♭
swim out in the sand pray - in' for some hol - y wa - ter to wash these sins from off our hands in
193

F
C
Dry - Coun - ty the pro - mise has run dry where
sl
sl
196

B♭ C

— -no - bo - dy cries. — And no - one (is) get - tin' out of here. —

Gtr 1

Gtr 2

198

(8va)
C
B♭
1½
Full
H
E
B
G
D
A
E
205

G
B♭
½
Dm
C
w/ clean sound
Gtr 1
8va
Full
Gtr 2
207

Am
B♭
Full
P
H
Dm
C
½
(8va)
210

(8va)
Dm C Am B♭ Dm C Am B♭
Gtr 2
Full
P
1½
sl
213
(Gtr 1 continues as prev. 4 bars)

(8va)
Dm C Am B♭ Dm C
Full
P
sl
217

(8va)
Dm C Am B♭
Full
P
H
sl
220

(8va)
Dm C Am B♭ Dm
Full
P
H
223

In These Arms

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DAVID BRYAN

E
Esus4
You want com -
w/ bar
w/ bar
13

E
Esus4
mit - ment,
take a look in - to these eyes,
they burn with
17

E
Esus4
fire, yeah,
un - til the end of time.
And I would do
21

C♯m add9
A
B9
an - y - thing, I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd die to have you in these arms at night.
25

E Esus4

May - be I

Gtr 1

Gtr 2
w/ overdrive

29

E C♯m B A

— and make ev - 'ry thing — all - right. — If you were in these arms —

PM

PM

49

E B C♯m A

I'd love — you, I'd please — you, I'd tell you that I'd ne - ver leave — you

PM

53

E E/G♯ Bsus4 Asus4(add9)

and love you 'til the end of time if you were in these arms

PM

57

E Esus4

to - night. Oh yeah, we stared at the

Full Full H

61

E Esus4

— sun. And we made a pro - mise, a pro - mise this —

65

E Esus4

— world would ne - ver blind — us and those were our —

8va

Harm Full (w/ bar)

sl

69

E B C♯m A

I'd hold you, I'd need you, I'd get down on my knees for you

PM

81

E C♯m B A

and make ev - 'ry thing all - right. If you were in these arms

PM

PM

85

E B C♯m

I'd love___ you, I'd please___ you, I'd tell___ you that I'd

PM

89

A E E/G♯ Bsus4

ne - ver leave__ you and love you 'til the end__ of__ time___ if you were

PM

92

Asus4(add9) E Esus4 E

in these arms ___ to - night. ___ Your

96

B A

clothes are still scat - tered all o - ver our room, this whole place still smells like your cheap per - fume. ___

99

B A(sus2)

Ev - 'ry - thing here re - minds me of you, there's no - thing I would - n't do.

103

E B C♯m A

SOLO

107

E B C♯m

I'd hold you, I'd need you, I'd get down on

PM

119

A E C♯m

my knees for you and make ev - 'ry - thing al - right

Full

Full

Full

PM

Full

122

B A

if you were in these arms I'd love you,

Full

Full

PM PM

125

I'd please you, I'd tell you that I'd ne - ver leave you.

Full Full

Full Full

128

E E/G♯ Bsus4 Asus4(add9)

And love you 'til the end ___ of time ___ if you were in these arms, ___

PM

131

E B C♯m A

___ to- night. ___ If you were in these arms ___

sl ½

PM

135

E B C♯m A

ba - - - - - - - - - - by, like the

147

E B C♯m A

ros - es need the rain, like the sea- sons need to change, like the

8va

Full P Full Full Full Full

PM

sl ½

151

E B C♯m

po - et needs the pain, I need you

(8va)

Full

Full

PM

155

A E B

in these arms to - night,

(8va)

Full

Full

sl ½

PM

158

C♯m A E

if you were in these arms.

161

B C♯m A E5

164

Blaze Of Glory

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI

without slide
P
H
sl
E
B
G
D
A
D
7

P
H
1/4
sl
E
B
G
D
A
D
10

Vocals
Dm
C
13
(I) wake up in the morn - ing and I raise my wea - ry head. I've got an

G
Dm
15
old coat for a pil - low and the earth was last night's bed. I

Dm
C
brought in - to this world, well, they say you're born in sin, well, at
Gtr 2
25

G
least they gave me some - thing I did - n't have to steal or have to win, well, they
27

F
C
tell me that I'm want - ed, yeah, I'm a want - ed man. I'm a
29

CODA
SOLO
G
D
G
D
G
D
w/ slide
w/ out slide
w/ bar
(stopped)
w/slide
sl
P
H
¼
61
64
67

F
gargle
w/ bar
w/ bar
w/ bar
G
-1½ w/ bar
w/ bar
D5
8va
Harms
w/ bar
w/ bar
+1½
-1
-1
Loco
H
sl
Each

Dm
C
75
night I go to bed, I pray the Lord my soul to keep. No, I ain't

G
Dm
77
look - 'in for for - give - ness but be - fore I'm six foot deep Lord

F
C
I got - ta ask a fa - vour and I hope you'll un - der - stand, 'cause I've
softly
Gtr 2
79

G
Dm
lived life to the full - est, let this boy die like a man,
81

rall
G
Dm
star - in' down a bul - let, let me make my fi - nal stand. Shot
83

a tempo

G D G

down in a blaze of glo - ry, take me now but know the truth

Gtr 1

Gtr 2

86

D G D

I'm go in' out in a blaze of glo - ry Lord I

89

C G D

ne- ver drew first but I drew first blood and I'm no- one's son, call me Young Gun.

92

C G D

Call me Young Gun, yeah, Young

95

D C

Gun, yeah, yeah, yeah, Young Gun.

98

D5

(BREATH)

101

rall

(BREATH)

103

Free time

(volume down)

105

Keep The Faith

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

G
B♭
C
ther, please be - lieve me, I am lay - ing down my guns.
G
G
B♭
C
I am bro - ken like an arr - ow for - give me, for -
E♭
F
G
B♭
give your way - ward son. E - v'ry bo - dy needs some - bo - dy to love. E -
sl
Gtr 1
C
B♭
G
G
v'ry bo - dy needs some - bo - dy to hate. E - v'ry bo - dy's bitch - in' 'cause they
E - v'ry bo - dy's bitch - in' 'cause the
B♭
C
E♭
F
can't get e - nough and it's hard to hold on when there's no one to lean on.
times are tough and it's hard to be strong when there's no one to dream on.

F C 2nd time to CODA

now we got to keep the faith.
right now we got to keep the faith.

39, 71

G

Keep the faith. Keep the faith.

tremolo off
PM

sl
sl
PM

41

Lord we've got to keep the faith.

G B♭ C

sl

sl

43

45

G Bb

Tell me ba - - by, when I hurt you do you

w/ flanger

48

C G G

keep it all in - side. Do you tell me all's

51

B♭ C E♭ F D.S. al CODA

for-giv - en and just hide be - hind your pride. Yeah. E -

54

CODA

G B♭ F

Faith. Don't you let your love turn to hate Lord

Gtr 1

Gtr 2

73

B♭ C F

keep the faith. Lord we got to keep the faith.

(PM)

E B G D A E

(PM)

E B G D A E

82

Ooh yeah. Ooh

E B G D A E

w/ more overdrive

sl

E B G D A E

85

yeah, yeah, yeah.

sl sl

87

SOLO

G B♭ C

Full P

Gtr 2

PM

89

G5

(spoken) I've been

w/ bar

Gtr 1

w/ tremolo

swell w/ volume knob
then allow mild feedback

Gtr 2

sl

105

G Bb C

(It's) hard with the world in your face tryin' to hold on,

(8va)

121

Eb F G Bb

tryin' to hold on. Faith. You know you're gon - na live through the rain,

(8va)

124

F C G

Lord you got to keep the faith. Faith.

127

B♭ F C

Don't you let your love turn to hate, right now we've got to keep the faith.

130

G B♭ F

(vocal improv. to end)

133

B♭
C
138,142

E♭
F
G
sl
8va
140, 144
145, 149, 153, 157

B♭
C
(8va)
146,150,154

1, 2, 3
E♭
F
4
E♭
F
(8va)
sl
148,152,156
160

F5
161

G5
163

Bad Medicine

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

E7 B N.C. G5 E5 E7 B E7 E5 G E5 N.C.
Bad med - i - cine 1. I
End Rhy. Fig. 2
1/4
Verse
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 2 times
E5 E7 B E7 E5 G E5 E7 B N.C. G5
ain't got a fe - ver, got a per - ma - nent dis - ease. And it' - ll
don't need no nee - dle to be giv - in' me a thrill. And I don't
E5 E7 B E7 E5 G E5 E7 B N.C. G5
take more than a doc - tor to pre - scribe a rem - e - dy. I
need no an - es - the - sia, or a nurse to bring a pill. I got a
A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 G5
got lots of mon - ey, but it is - n't what I need. Gon - na
dir - ty down ad - dic - tion that does - n't leave a track. I got a
Gtr. 1
1/4
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
E5 E7 B E7 E5 G E5 E7 B N.C. G5
take more than a shot to get this poi - son out of me. And
jones for your af - fec - tion, like a mon - key on my back. There
B5 B7 F# B7 B5 B7 B5 N.C. (E5)
Pre-Chorus
I got all the symp-toms, count 'em one, two, three. First you need,
ain't no par - a - med - ic gon - na save this heart at - tack. When you need,
(That's what you get for
Gtr. 1
P.M.
* 1/2
* w/ wah-wah off.

N.C.
(E5)
E5
F♯5
then you bleed.
And when you're on your knees...
fall-ing in love.)
(You get a lit-tle but it's nev-er e-nough.)
(That's what you get for
1/2
N.C.
D5
N.C.
B5
N.C.
Now, this boy's ad-dic-ted 'cause your kiss is the drug. Whoa,
fall-ing in love.)
Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
E
A5
N.C.
E
A
N.C.
E
N.C.
your love is like bad med-i-cine.
Bad med-i-cine is what I need. Whoa,
G5 F♯5 E5
A5
N.C.
E
A
N.C.
E
shake it up just like bad med-i-cine.
There ain't no doc-tor that can
So let's play doc-tor, ba-by,
cure my dis-ease.
1.
G5
A5
E5
D5 E5
G
Bad, bad med-i-cine.
2. I
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 1
End Rhy. Fig. 3
P.M.
w/ bar

2.
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3
E
G5
A5
E5
D5 E5 D5 N.C.
A5
med-i-cine.
Is what I want.
Bad, bad med-i-cine.
Ow, it's what I need.
15ma
loco
P.M.
P.H.
w/ bar
*vol. swell
Guitar Solo
A5
E5
Gtr. 2 (dist.) 8va
semi-harm.
full
Gtr. 1
A5
15ma
8va
rake
pitch: B
pitch: D
pitch: A

B5
N.C.
8va
full
Harm.
15ma
w/ bar
Bridge
Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.(E5)
I need a res - pi - ra - tor 'cause I'm run - ning out of breath or you're an
loco
Gtr. 2
* Gtr. 3
divisi
mf
w/ bar
* Synth. arr. for gtr.
Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 1
all night gen - er - a - tor wrapped in stock - ings and a dress.
Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet
B
When you find your med - i - cine you'll
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 1
f
P.M.
Fill 1
Gtr. 2
8va
w/ bar
*Dive & vib. simultaneously.

E5 N.C. E
take what you can get. 'Cause if there's some-thing bet - ter ba - by, well, they hav - 'n't found it yet. Whoa,
P.M.
1/2
Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 1st 7 meas.
* Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time
A5 N.C. E A N.C. E N.C.
your love is like bad med - i - cine. Bad med - i - cine is what I need. Whoa,
* Gtr. 1 plays Fill 1, then continues in Rhy. Fig. 1.
G5 F#5 E5 A5 N.C. E A N.C.
shake it up just like bad med - i - cine. There ain't no doc - tor that can
2nd time: Your love's a po - tion that can
1. 2.
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3
E5 N.C. E E G5 A5 E5 D5 E5 G
cure my dis - ease. cure my dis - ease. Bad, bad med - i - cine is
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fill 2
End Rhy. Fill 2
let ring
(cont. in Rhy. Fill 1)
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3
G5 A5 E D# E F F# G G#
what I want. Bad, bad med - i - cine. Oo, ba - by, oo, babe.
w/ bar
Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 1
T
A
B

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3
Interlude
G5 A5 N.C. G5 F#5 E5
I got-ta go, I got-ta, I got-ta go, I got-ta, med-i-cine. I got, Spoken: I got-ta do it a-gain.
Bad, bad
Gtr. 1
* out of time
*E E7 E6 E7
Wait a min-ute, wait a min-ute, hold on. I'm not done. One more time. With feel-ing.
*Chords played by synth.
**vol. swell
E E7 E6 E7 G5 F# E
Come on. All-right. Help me out now.
let ring
Harm.
w/ bar
full
P.H.
pitch: F#
Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 1st 7 meas.
A5 N.C. E A N.C. E N.C.
Your love is like bad med-i-cine. Bad med-i-cine is what I need. Whoa,
Repeat and Fade Out
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 2
G5 F#5 E5 A5 N.C. E A N.C. E5 N.C. E
shake it up just like bad med-i-cine. You got the po-tion that can cure my dis-ease.